

Give Yourself To Me

honeyhoney

You looked to me and I looked back,
serious as a heart attack,
plastic cups and dishes stacked and you.
You tell me I drink too much,
but I tell you that's just your crutch that comes up
when I'm having more fun than you.
And every time I try, you shatter like a neon light.

Give yourself to me yourself to me yourself to me when
you're around.
Won't you give yourself to me yourself to me yourself
to me don't drag me down.

Another night of making eyes, of low-cut jeans and
tight, you grab my hand just like it's time to go.
Just as quick I'm getting up, turn your back I fill
your cup, I guess you've got us lined up in a row.
And every time I try, you don't put up much of a fight.

Give yourself to me yourself to me yourself to me when
you're around
Won't you give yourself to me yourself to me yourself
to me don't drag me down, don't drag me down, don't
drag me down.

You went by, you take your time but I know not to give
you mine cuz I already stood in line for you.
And now we're both just sitting here, I'd let you drive
but you can't steer -- you're lucky I've got nothing
else to do... to do...

Give yourself to me yourself to me yourself to me when
you're around
Won't you give yourself to me yourself to me yourself
to me don't drag me down, don't drag me down, don't
drag me down.